

LINDEN BARK

Vol. 6—No. 11

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Price 5c

CHRISTMAS VESPER SERVICE EXTREMELY BEAUTIFUL

Choir Gives Splendid Program of Carols

The Christmas Vesper Service held Sunday night, December 15, was one of the loveliest services ever presented in chapel. The spirituality of Christmas was present at every moment of the evening. Dr. Roemer presided. Rev. R. S. Kenaston gave the sermon, and the choir, under the direction of Miss Edwards, gave a beautiful program of Christmas numbers.

The processional, Hark! the Herald Angels Sing, might have been sung for and by angels, for all of the girls and the choir were in white dresses. Dr. Roemer delivered the invocation, and immediately the choir sang the lovely Sevenfold Amen of Stainer. They then sang Lo, How a Rose, a song composed in the 16th century by Praetorius. After this was the traditional carol, God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen. Dr. Roemer explained the meaning of the white service, a feature of the Y. W. C. A., when an offering is taken up for the needy poor. While this was being collected, the choir sang an old Provençal Noel, Here a Torch, Jeanette, Isabella, a soft humming song, filled with the beautiful thought of the sleeping Christ Child.

Rev. Mr. Kenaston chose for the subject of his sermon, "God's Gift to the World". He told the most beautiful story in all the world in these words found in the second chapter of Luke. And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in the manger; because there was no room for them in the inn. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them. Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day "in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

The Christ Child growing toward manhood has exercised a great power in the world, a softening influence, he said. There was the brutality with which he was born, and the treatment of womankind then, as compared to now. Another example of this brutality was the incident of the cross; the laughing and taunting of Christ upon the cross, and the casting of lots for his clothes. Then there was Herod, who not only ordered the death of all

MRS. SIBLEY; BORN 1800

Sophomore out-witted by Fresh in historical date

Mrs. Mary Easton Sibley, wife of Major George Sibley, was the daughter of Judge Rufus Easton, first postmaster of St. Louis. Mrs. Sibley was married when she was but fifteen years of age, her husband, Major Sibley then being Commissioner to the Indians. The name of Mary Easton Sibley will always be in the minds of all Lindenwood girls because of her determined efforts in establishing a school such as we now have. "Just when was Mrs. Sibley born?" asked a freshman.

"Now just let me think", was the rather sophomoric reply, "it was January 1, 1800.....no.....yes, that's right, she was born on the first day of the 19th century". (A look of satisfaction passed over the Soph's face. Once more she had passed some of her "stored-up" information to one of her inferiors).

The freshman giggled. "Are you sure?"

"Of course, that's something you should know. No one is in Lindenwood long, before she at least tries to find out a little about the Sibleys." The sophomore picked up a book and started reading.

"Well", drawled the sophisticated freshman, "I do know all about the Sibleys, but Mrs. Sibley didn't happen to be born on the first day of the 19th century, "The look of disgust on the sophomore's face suddenly changed to that of surprise." Mrs. Sibley was born in the 18th century, the 19th century didn't start until 1801." And the freshman ran from the room, just in time to avoid being hit by a flying book.

(Continued from Col. 1)

babes under two, but was the murderer of several of his family, and the law could not teach him. There was the need of the softening influence of the Christ Child.

There is brutality in the world yet, as warfare, which may be likened to a Herod, trying to crush Christ out of the world. Even though it is not perfect, there is a growing sentiment against brutality in the world. Christ will conquer yet.

Let us turn to the little town of Bethlehem, and meditate on the little scene. It had been fore-told that this would be the birth-place of the Christ. Mary suffered a great deal on that journey to the little town, and as they stopped one mid-day to rest, she had a dream. She saw herself walking over tossing red ground, but as she sank to death, she lifted her child to safety. "I am not afraid, for I can go through the gates to bring forth my son, my Lord", she said to Joseph. There was no place to go in Bethlehem, but Elizabeth, her cousin, took her to a dry grotto. Joseph went away and Elizabeth was left in charge. So Jesus was

NEW LINDENWOOD SONG

Betty Leek and Pauline Brown Win

Don't ever say that Lindenwood hasn't its composers! Pauline Brown and Betty Leek have more than fulfilled expectations in the writing of the new college song, and incidentally won the prize offered by Dr. Roemer. Lucky Girls! Or should it be said gifted girls? At any rate the new college song has a lilt and go to it that makes the girls sing it happily:

"Dear Alma Mater, in all that we do,
We're loyal to you,
We'll ever be true,
Thy honor and glory,
Thy spirit and worth,
Will ever be dear to us.
Our voices we raise,
In honor and praise,
Thy ideals will light all our ways.
The goal that you strive for,
We'll never forget
We love you, our Lindenwood."

Four songs were submitted by the committee for the approval of the student, and the most popular was decided by majority vote. Miss Doris Gieselman, accompanied by Dr. Thomas on the piano, sang each of the numbers twice. The songs were numbered, and the names of the composers were upon a slip of paper in an envelope, which was opened after the decision. Competition was close, but in the end song number 10 won out—the music composed by Betty Leek of Denver, Colorado, and the words written by Pauline Brown of Leavenworth, Kansas.

brought into the world to save men from their sins,—holy night, indeed. So we say:

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright.
Round you virgin, mother and child,
Holy infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

After this beautiful, idealistic sermon, the choir sang Beautiful Savior, a German song, Sing We Noel, a 16th century French carol, and the Silent Night of Gruber. The last selection of the choir was unusually beautiful, sung with an antiphonal choir, composed of Mary Sue Wisdom, Ethel Mitchell, Mary Louise Bowles, and Dolores Fisher. The selection was White By My Sheep, a beautiful 17th century hymn. The recessional hymn was It Came Upon a Midnight Clear. This service was really an inspiration for real Christmas spirit.

The collection taken up amounted to \$101.50, which is to be divided between St. Charles' charities and the Markham Memorial, a St. Louis church.

FAME FOR JOSEPHINE PECK

The fame of Lindenwood's young authoress, Josephine Peck, is becoming wide spread. The office of the Linden Bark last week received, from

"THE ROMANTIC YOUNG LADY" ALPHA PSI OMEGA PLAY

Christmas Play Given to a Large Number

Alpha Psi Omega, honorary dramatic fraternity of Lindenwood presented the annual Christmas play, Tuesday evening, December 17. The play selected for this year was "The Romantic Young Lady", by G. Martinez Sierra. The setting of the play was in Madrid on an August evening. The play is remarkable in the time element, as it only requires 24 hours.

The plot is the story of a young lady, who wishes most earnestly for the equality of women, yet wishes to keep all of her romantic ideals, and will not really face life as it is. She falls in love with the idea of a writer of romances, and meets him by a romantic adventure, only he tells her his real name, and not his pseudo name. With his letter of introduction, she applies to the author for the position of secretary, and finds that he has been deceiving her. After many interesting complications, she finally agrees to marry him.

The part of the young girl was taken by Josephine Bowman, who fitted into the role beautifully, and was splendid. The writer was Mary Margaret Poorman and it was murmured by many of the audience that she could make love to them, and that is certainly enough praise for any girl, but it may be added, she was the most convincing boy, possible, and was perfect in the part. Catherine Orr, as the old grandmother of Rosario, the young lady, was the humorous character, and made the audience roar, at her every remark. Maria Pepa, the old maid of the grandmother, taken by Margaret Pyle, was very good, and a perfect foil for the character of the grandmother. The three brothers of Rosario were taken by Marcella Schmitt, Virginia Furnish, and Reta Jane Briggs, who were all splendid, and ideal types of the superior young brothers. Ruth Talbot took the part of the reigning secretary of the author, and was interesting and competent in her treatment of Don Juan, beautifully portrayed by Anna Marie Balsiger. Muriel Weisbaum was very fascinating as the alluring dancer, and Elizabeth Bowling played the part of the faithful servant very well.

This play was extremely good, and was enjoyed by every one who saw it. It certainly was a credit to the fraternity. It was one play about which there was no unfavorable criticism.

a reader in Kansas City, a request for a number of copies of the Literary Supplement of the Bark, containing the Christmas story. This is the first time that such a request from an outsider has been received, and it makes one feel quite proud that a Lindenwood girl, and the Linden Bark are attaining such prominence.

"Keep Those Good Resolutions."

(Continued in Next Col.)

LINDEN BARK

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Norma Paul Ruedi, '30

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Ruth Dawson, '32	Betty Palmer, '32
Irene Virginia Grant, '32	Cary Pankey, '32
Margery Hazen, '32	Marjorie Taylor, '32
Frances Jennings, '32	Dorothy Turner, '32
Sheila Willis, '32	

TUESDAY, JANUARY 7, 1930

The Linden Bark:

Farewell, old year; we walk no more together;
I catch the sweetness of the latest sigh,
And, crowned with yellow brake and withered heather,
I see thee stand beneath the withered sky.
From "Farewell to the Old Year" by Sarah Doudney

GOOD WORK—CO-OPERATION—FOR THE NEW YEAR

Lindenwood faces a new year, a year that bids fair to be a happy and successful one.

Each year brings many changes, changes in the lives of institutions as well as individuals. In 1929 Lindenwood has seen a class of girls graduate, and go out to take their places in the world. A new group of girls, from all parts of the country, have come to the school, entered into the life, and each in her own way, is influencing the school as well as being influenced by it.

As 1929 has seen these changes, just so the new year will see them. In June the seniors will graduate, and Lindenwood, though sad at their leaving, can be thankful that it is sending forth girls so well trained. The four years here, under the careful guidance of Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, the teachers and house-mothers, has made them capable of taking their place in life, and meeting the problems the future years will bring. Lindenwood is so very thankful for Dr. and Mrs. Roemer, and all the administrative board and the faculty, thankful that as they have so wonderfully guided the girls in the past years, they will guide them in the year to come.

One is always inspired with a feeling of thankfulness at the sight of something beautiful. Have you noticed Irwin hall, on a misty night, a dark mass outlined against the grey wall of mist? Nicolls at early evening, with laughter, gay voices and music coming from the open windows? Sibley, stately and imposing, on moonlit night? Ayres and Butler, on a bright, cold morning? The Gables, snow storm? Roemer hall, filled with laughing, chattering girls, on a busy school day? Lindenwood has all these to be thankful for. And the new library, that is to be used for the first time in 1930, is something more to be thankful for during the new year.

And don't you think with so many things in the past and present to be thankful about, and such a happy outlook for the future, that every girl should do her very best to show her thanks by helping, with good work and cooperation, to insure a Happy New Year for Lindenwood?

ANDREW JACKSON OUR SEVENTH PRESIDENT

Tomorrow is Andrew Jackson Day. No, children, Andrew was not called "Stone-wall"; that was another Mr. Jackson.

This Mr. Jackson is the one who made it possible for us to have our Andrew Jackson day by winning the battle of New Orleans on January 8, 1815. And in case your history doesn't come to your mind just now, we might add that this battle was the decisive one in the War of 1812.

Andrew Jackson was born near the border line between North and South Carolina on March 15, 1767. He lived in the rough frontier region, and was engaged as a planter, trader, and merchant.

When war was declared with England he, with 25,000 volunteers, offered his services. In the fall of 1813, and the spring of 1814, he was busy fighting the Indians. Due to his success in this line, he was appointed a major-general and was sent to fight the British at New Orleans; which he did.

Andrew Jackson was also prominent in political circles. During the height of his popularity he became the seventh president of the United States. He most effectively represented the "new west" and "democracy".

Jackson's character and policies affected people differently and opinions vary even today. His nature was so positive that his traits stand out boldly whether good or bad. His was an untrained mind, though one of great power. He was incapable of rendering decisions on the basis of facts, but to balance this, he had intuitiveness. His ideas were original, honest, and sincere. His most striking traits were those of the frontiersman—simplicity, integrity, individualism, belligerency, and a boundless enthusiasm.

A good "seventh president" think you not? ?

LONDON FOG DESCENDS IN MISSOURI

If we were not positive that Lindenwood was in Missouri, the next best bet would be London. The fog is very deceiving, a good sense of direction is necessary to get from your room to the library. One can't tell where the sidewalk begins and the drive ends.

The fog is lovely. It veils everything with a haze of mystery. The old

MISS SCHAPER LECTURES

Social Service a Science

"Don't get fooled about social service work! It isn't dishing food out to the poor, or kissing the dear little babies! It's the science of human relations—the study of the capabilities of the clients. A worker is sent out into the homes to ascertain the status of the families,—the resources of the man, the general health of the children, the sanitary conditions of the home.

"It isn't the work for the society girl. Long ago it was thought that it was a good way to kill an afternoon. Now there are three different definite requirements for a social worker, stated Miss Florence Schaper, in her lecture to the Orientation class, December 3, "and those are: a good sense of humor, an optimistic view on life and its conditions, and plenty of good common sense."

It is necessary to have a definite aim in life, a consciousness of where you are going. There is a very fine illustration of this point in the story of the little negro boy who was whittling away aimlessly. Upon being asked what he was making he replied, "don't know what it'll turn out to be." "That is the wrong attitude if you intend to be a success in any vocation."

CHRISTMAS DAWN

By Betty Palmer

A greyish cloud shakes down on me
Soft drops of whitest purity.
Flakes sift, shift,
Dance, and dive.
Christmas dawn!
Arise! Arise!

Beyond the tree tops, high above,
Come drifting messengers of love.
There is life
For him who dies.
Christmas dawn!
Arise! Arise!

Faith's true love is well-rewarded.
The pure soul will not be thwarted.
Turn your eyes
Unto the skies.
Christmas dawn!
Arise! Arise!

VOCATIONAL ED. CLASS

ON FIELD TRIP TO CITY

Part of the laboratory work of Mr. Brent's course in Vocational Education is a visit to St. Louis continuation and vocation schools. Thursday, December 5, Mr. and Mrs. Brent drove the five students who are taking the course, Iris Fleischaker, Dorothy Taylor, Norma Paul Ruedi, Mary Mason, and Carmen Neber, into St. Louis, to make this interesting survey. They went first, to the David Ranken School. There they inspected the work carried on in the various vocational lines. Afterward, they studied the methods in a continuation school.

Who's Birthday Is Friday?

familiar places are not quite as familiar, wrapped in their gray gauze. It is as Carl Sandburg says—"The fog steals in on little cat feet". The lights on the campus are no longer white, they shed a phosphorescent glow in the night. Far out beyond the wall, harsh reds and blues have been shaded to pastel tones. The letters on the water tower are no longer discernible. There is only a blur of red.

A ten o'clock bell sounds, even its ring is muffled. People pour out into the fine gray mist. Their goal is two faint beads of light above a door.

A hoarse shout breaks the solitude and solemnity of the night hour, "Who moved the tea room?"

SOPHOMORES SPREAD HOLLY

AND CHRISTMAS CHEER

Across the blue-shadowed snow, scurried the flying figures of the sophomores. It was the night before—excuse me!—the morning of Christmas-vacation. Quarter of five, to be exact. And from all directions they came—tall girls, short girls, thin ones and fat ones. Even the most shapely figures were rather bulgy, for they wore every known article of clothing that had not been packed into crammed-full suitcases. The girls braved the icy wind and treacherous snow drifts, and ran, stumbled, hopped, slid and flew to Irwin Hall where they formed a huddle just inside the door. In a few minutes some more girls came puffing in lugging huge boxes of holly. The air fairly hummed with jubilant whispers and suppressed excitement. Suddenly there was a lull. Then the silent hall rang with music. The strains of Joy to the World were wafted to all corners of the building, bringing startled, half-awake girls from their rooms to peer down on the carolers. O Little Town of Bethlehem came next. And finally Silent Night, accompanied by urgent whispers from our "Shing" to harmonize. A patter of applause followed. And the carolers shuffled out into the snow merrily warbling Jingle Bells. They trudged from hall to hall singing the familiar Christmas songs and distributing holly to all the rooms. And thus the sophomores of '32 carried on the custom of caroling to Lindenwood at Christmas vacation time. What a delightful way of taking to everyone a bit of the Christmas spirit!

STUDENT RECITAL

SHOWS MUCH TALENT

Tuesday afternoon, December 3, the pupils of Prof. John Thomas gave a class recital in Roemer auditorium. This recital is one of a series of recitals that are given each month.

Helen Tilford opened the program with a difficult selection from Mozart, Fantasia, C Minor; this was followed by Maxine Luther, who gave a very good rendition of Romance, by La-Forge. Miss Luther, although only a freshman, has been noticed for her musical ability; she is the accompanist for the choir every Sunday night.

Thelma Harpe played Scherzo (Fireflies), by Hinton, and Mary Louise Hoy gave two selections; Intermezzo, by Brahms, and Toccata, Paradise, Frances McPherson played Sinding's Prelude Op. 116 No. 5 1.

The next group consisted of Helen Duncan, who gave Debussy's popular Golliwog's Cake-Walk, and Festivity by Poldini; Miriam Runnenberger, Guitarre, by Beryl Rubinstein; and Phyllis McFarland Terry's Hongroise.

Mary Catharine Craven and Mr. Thomas together played Concerto, G Minor, First Movement by Saint-Saens. As usual, the aspiring musical students felt quite hopeless after such a wonderful exhibition.

Keep Those Good Resolutions.

"HESSISCHES WEINACHTSSPIEL" SUCCESSFUL

Shepherds—Devils—Angels

Successful from every viewpoint was the Christmas play presented by the German department of the college Friday night, December 13, under the direction of Mrs. Anna Z. Bose. "Hessisches Weihnachtsspiel" was long anticipated with sighs of delightful and wondering expectation, and far surpassed even the wildest hopes. A large audience, made up of both St. Charles patrons, and students, greeted the "German made" actress.

Angel Gabriel, played by Frances McPherson, interpreted her role with great ease and ability, using the German tongue, in both song and speech. Marian and Josef, portrayed by Josephine Peck and Erna Louise Karsten, respectively, presented a very real and capable portrayal of the parents of the Holy Child. The scene opening upon the inn where the manger is, was a typical one, in which Jane Babcock, Fern Halliburton, and Victoria Steele, were truly transformed into angelic forms, so realistically and sweetly did they enact their roles. As Gabriel announces to the Shepherds sleeping in the fields of the birth of the Christ, Mary Louise Wardley, Julia Stoerker and Sherley Engle, with their typical Shepherd costumes and long arched canes, were well cast in these parts. Adoring the Christ child in the manger were the happy children who sang and danced in true childlike fashion. These characters were Dorothy Rendlen, Mary Ethel Burke, Mary Jo Wolfert and Johnnie Riner. Perhaps the crowning success of the play was reached in the devil scene, where the devil chieftains are gathered to discuss what they think can be done about this Jesus who promises to free all souls from hell. They are in enraged group, collected in picturesque body with the fiery Hell as a background. Doris Lehmann, as Lucifer, the head devil, Mary Louise Wardley, Mary Jo Wolfert and Sherley Engle were indeed realistic and attractive, dressed in the characteristic garb of red with the proverbial horns and curling tails. Sherley Engle was especially commendable, adding a great deal of zest and humor with her violent and fierce actions. Rosalind Sachs as Belial, was also well cast as one of the more daring of the group. Julia Stoerker who was also in the play proper, gave the prolog and epilog in a clear and easy manner.

With the drastic and threatening actions of the devils and the command of Herodes to have all children under twelve killed, Gabriel again appears warning Maria and Josef that they had better flee, with the babe, and go to Egypt as Herodes is unacquainted with that land. With the drawing of the curtain upon the last scene, the German choir, under the direction of Louise Canger ended in singing "Silent Night, Holy Night" in German dialect, and the audience responded in singing with them, a bit feebly, perhaps, but nevertheless immensely enjoyed.

Many of the girls played double roles, and in one or two cases three parts were carried by one, which adds to the success of the play, in the consideration of the difficulties the department had to overcome.

There is no question but that the play was well received and most successful, and congratulations are due Mrs. Bose for her excellent training of the cast and for the outstanding success of the production.

"Keep Those Good Resolutions."

SEÑOR ARBOS ALMOST CAME

What a disappointment! They didn't get here after all! But, of course, we can hardly blame them, can we? The high-way was so slippery that it was very dangerous to travel. But we do wish they had come!

All the girls hurried into the dining-room, straining their eyes to see if they could see Señor and Senora Arbos, of Spain. But it certainly was an honor even to have them accept our invitation to come out to dinner.

However everyone seemed to make the best of the situation, for the spirit of gayety ran high. Songs were sung every few minutes, the favorite being "Jingle Bells", accompanied by the clinking of spoons against the glasses.

In the midst of the fun, Dr. Roemer announced a dance in the gymnasium. Just then several girls started to leave the dining-room, but were called back by Dr. Roemer and made to dance out. Pretty soon, every one was up and started dancing out. Of course all were disappointed because the distinguished guests weren't able to be here, but it was a pretty good dinner after all.

CHRISTMAS DINNER

Santa Reigns Supreme In Dining Room

The Christmas dinner, Monday night, December 16, in the dining room was a glorious affair. Beaming faces showed on every side, and girls left their "Sunday-go-to-meeting" clothes out in order properly to attend.

The tables were most appropriately decorated with tiny decorated Christmas trees, while the salad surprised everyone by taking the form of old-fashioned candlesticks—handles, and all. Chicken a la King was served along with other favorite Lindenwood dishes, and this was all followed by brick ice-cream with a Santa Claus cheerfully standing in the middle. During the dinner, an orchestra regaled the diners with the bluest of blues.

After the ice-cream was consumed, an air of expectancy reigned until, at last, the orchestra struck up in a grand march, and all those faithful helpers of Lindenwood, seventy-six in number, came marching out of the kitchen. And, last, but not least, came Santa Claus—one of the most jovial appearances of the old gentleman since time began. An excellent program was given. Musical numbers predominated, but one tiny boy, stood up on a chair, declared tearfully that he "don't wanna", and therefore, by his refusal, made the big hit of the evening. Next to him was a tap, or a soft-shoe dancer, a boy who had syncopation in his bones.

After the program, Santa Claus, pleased, no doubt, by the versatility of the Lindenwood staff, distributed presents gayly wrapped in red and white paper.

After the distribution of the presents, to the tune of bluer blues, all danced, and after a while, upon the ringing of the Room Bell, everyone went home, to count the hours, and wish everyone a very Merry Christmas.

ART PAYS

The Kappa Pi Art Fraternity sponsored a sale of Christmas cards designed by the art students, most attractive ones, too. The art department supported and assisted in this sale. At last chapel exercise before vacation, Dr. Roemer made an announcement of a substantial check that had been sent in by the Kappa Pi. This check was for \$35, to go into the Mary Easton Sibley Scholarship Fund.

ENJOY CHAPEL RECITAL

Advanced Music Students Well Received

On Thursday morning, December 5, a delightful program was given by the music students in Roemer Auditorium. The first number, Bouree, B Minor, by Bach-Saint was played with a great deal of spirit and feeling by Eleanor McFadden. The second number, the graceful Valse by Levitzke, was played by Mary Virginia Sterling, whose light, exquisite touch brought out all the charm of the selection. Dolores Fischer sang "The First Violet" by Mendelssohn and "Morning" by Speaks. Both songs were well-suited to her lovely soprano voice.

The second group consisted of three piano solos. Eleanor Kriekhaus proved her remarkable ability in her rendition of Arabesque by Mana-Zucca and Pell street (Chinatown) by Whithorne. Beethoven's Sonata, Op. 14 No. 2 (Allegro) was splendidly interpreted by Dorothy Sutton.

The third group of four vocal solos was given by Iris Fleschaker and Dorothy Gartner. Iris' first number, Mon Desir by Nevin, a rather slow, sad French song, was quite a contrast to her second number, Clavelitos, a bright lively Spanish tune. Both numbers displayed to advantage her beautiful voice and charming personality. Dorothy Gartner sang Iris by Ware and "The Swallows" by Dell Acqua. The second difficult solo proved her ability as an artist.

Mary Catherine Craven's brilliant interpretation of Concerto No. 2 G Minor (First Movement) by Saint-Saens was the closing number of a splendid program.

MISS HANKINS LECTURES

Miss Hankins, head of the Latin department, lectured Tuesday afternoon, December 17, to the Freshmen orientation class.

She immediately gained the attention of the class, and then presented her material in so interesting a manner as to retain their attention.

She told, first, something of the history of Greek and Latin (the so-called dead languages) and one learned that they are not really dead at all. Greek is still spoken in the country of Greece, and Latin lives to-day in the English, French, Spanish, Italian and Rumanian languages.

Much culture is to be gained from a study of these two languages. "We learn history from classical study, learn of the civilization of the people, and find many lovely and interesting things about them."

Miss Hankins stressed the practical value of these subjects and suggested vocations open to persons studying them. Chief among these of course, is teaching; druggists, scientists, ministers and people engaged in literary work, all need a knowledge of these two languages.

Archeology was the vocation most stressed by Miss Hankins. It requires a knowledge of these languages, of history, art and literature. This vocation, though unusual, is attractive. She presented a word picture of the archeologist, and the sort of work he does, and told of how attractive this sort of work is. She related humorous little stories, which amused and furnished a wealth of geographical and historical facts.

Miss Hankins told of many of the outstanding discoveries of archeologists. She had with her two tiny tablets, of stone, records from Babylon, that the girls found very interesting.

STUDENTS DISCUSS WORLD FELLOWSHIP

Speakers Enthusiastic Over Work of Y. W. C. A.

On last Wednesday night, November 13, the Y. W. C. A. held an interesting meeting in Sibley Chapel. The committee on World Fellowship had charge of the program which consisted of short talks explaining the splendid work that Y. W. is doing in all parts of the world.

The first speaker, Katharine Carper, the vice-president of the freshman class, told about the life of the Y. W. in the Orient. "We usually think of the Chinese women as just going around with their feet bound up and never getting to do anything," said Katharine. But the Y. W. missionaries have established schools for girls, a Traveler's Aid, and also a school for girls who are going to foreign countries, so that they may learn the customs of the country. Y. W. has also broken down the barrier between men and women. The women are now allowed to attend social activities and lead a more normal and happy life. "Why, what Y. W. has done for China, is really wonderful", concluded Katharine enthusiastically.

Josephine Peck spoke next on what Y. W. has done for the negro. Y. W. has sponsored schools for negro girls. They are also admitted to Y. W. classes and to the summer camps with white girls.

"Y. W. opens its doors to everyone. It is sometimes criticized for this," said Anna Marie Balsiger the next speaker, "But it is really a good thing because it establishes contact with women, and in this fellowship they may become interested in Y. W. and in the church."

Christ and the Round Table by E. Stanley Jones was the subject of Doris Force's talk. Mr. Jones writes in his book:

"Humanity is one. God is one. Why cannot we be universal in religion? Can a universal religion be found?" Mr. Jones believes that this will be accomplished. Y. W. with its missionaries in many countries is working toward this end. Christ is a universal character. He is the only man in history who has this quality of universality. His is a living personality. Mr. Jones sees a growing tendency for universality in religion. "Perhaps we shall live to see it come true," he writes.

Miss Mary Terhune, of the Spanish department, spoke for a few minutes on the personality of E. Stanley Jones. Miss Terhune heard him speak on board ship on the way to South America.

"I wanted to meet him ever since I heard about him," she said. "He endeavors to acquaint people with the character of Christ. Mr. Jones is a rather small man of a quiet personality, but the moment he starts to talk he becomes powerful. He speaks very simply and directly. I have never, never heard anyone speak so simply,—nor so effectively."

ART DEPARTMENT DECORATES GRAVES WITH HOLLY

The Art Department decorated the graves in the little cemetery of the college. Wreaths and holly were put on the graves of Judge Rufus Easton, father of Mary Eaton Sibley, Major George G. Sibley, and his wife's grave, that of Mary Easton Sibley.

Poor dear little Snookums, who will be long remembered by Lindenwood girls, as the cute little fellow that barked at everyone, had a wreath on his grave, too.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

Tuesday, January 7—
College re-opens after vacation.
Friday, January 10—
6:30 p. m. Birthday dinner dance.
Sunday, January 12—
6:30 Vesper service.

COVER TO COVER

It's a very good thing that this book review is not to come out until after vacation, for it would probably give a good many travelers cold feet. The book is ACCIDENT by Arnold Bennett. The plot concerns an elderly man, who still is filled with a youthful spirit, he takes a trip, accidentally running into his daughter-in-law on the train, later the son enters the train when it stops at a small station; this son has caught the train by traveling in an aeroplane. The girl and boy have had a quarrel. On and on through the night, the train rushes. A few hours later, this train is in a wreck; this is not the climax. There is more traveling after the wreck, finally the climax comes in a hotel in Italy. A good book; the traveling is not a bit wearing.

Now for the poetry, *Buck In The Snow* by Edna St. Vincent Millay. Everyone should be quite familiar with Millay's poetry. She has a wholly charming style, by which she expresses thoughts well worth one's time. *Buck In The Snow* is a narrow volume in poetry-section. Don't forget to read her *Renascence*, quite the best one in the book.

FUTURE OF FROSH CAPS

Subject For Sentiment In Old Age

What will the freshmen do with their green caps after doffing them? A few weeks ago, it seemed that the youthful class thought that the time was at hand, and so were shedding the verdantly-colored head-gear, but, this fact being brought to the notice of the soph president, the freshies were ordered to wear the caps. Those who had humbly made their way to St. Charles pursued by bands of small boys yelling, "Button, freshie, button," had put on sophisticated head-gear, and were riding down in taxis. But that was ended.

A few freshmen were interviewed on the subject of the disposition of the green caps. They were all rather sentimental, saying to the effort that they were going to put their caps away and save them till they were old and gray.

On Thanksgiving Day, the freshmen took off their caps, autographed liberally, and put them away. Years will pass; the erst-while freshman will marry, no doubt, and acquire children and grandchildren. Growing sentimental in her old age, she will go to the old battered carpet-bag, and, ransacking among old notebooks and Clark-bar wrappers, will finally gull out the green cap. Gathering her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren upon her knees, she will show to them the battered green cap, and tenderly trace for their eyes the names rakishly perched at angles on the cap. Wet smacks they might have been, but they will be pleasant memories.

The only trouble with all these pleasant surmises, is that at the rate the freshmen are nonchalantly laying their caps around the only people who will be able to affectionately show green caps to their children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren will be the faculty and the members of the senior, junior, and sophomore classes.

STUDENT ORGAN RECITAL PLEASES THOSE PRESENT

A student recital was given Tuesday, December 10, at 5 p. m. in Sibley Chapel. The opening number was a lovely organ selection, "Christmas in Sicily" by Yon, played by Audrey McNulty. This was followed by "Christmas Musette" by Mailly, played by Martha McBrayer.

Mary Katharine Vaughn sang two numbers, "Twilight" by Glen, and "Wind Song" by Rogers. Ethel Mitchell sang "My Sweet Repose" by Schubert. The one violin number was "Liebesleid" by Kreisler, given by Geraldine Davies. The next pieces were Christmas Organ numbers, Dubois' "Noel" played by Dorothy Gartner, and "Christmas Evening" by Mauro-Cottone, played by Lucille Gabel. Betty Leek sang "Sunbeams" by Ronald, and "Last Night" by Kjerulf.

Dorothy Sutton closed the program by playing the beautiful "Offertory on Two Christmas Hymns" by Guilman, on the organ.

HOME EC. LECTURE

Miss Tucker of the Home Economics department gave the lecture to the Orientation class Tuesday, December 10. She enumerated and described the different branches of work that girls majoring or interested in home economics can go into.

"Costume designing seems to be the course of greatest interest to the girls", Miss Tucker said. There is unlimited opportunity in that field and the greater proportion are women. The making of ready made clothes has advanced much in the last 25 years. In 1880 coats were practically the only ready made clothes that were available but now almost every garment a woman has is either bought ready-made taken from a model. American women do not depend upon the Parisian styles as they used to. The salaries vary from \$75 a week to \$25,000 a year if a person is particularly talented.

The second choice of most girls is the work of being a buyer for department stores. The traveling appeals to them, and they are prone to forget that high salaries and responsibility of trips abroad come only through promotion. Many times girls tire of waiting for their opportunity, and become so discouraged that they give up the work. It has been proved that college graduates are not always successful because they do not have a practical mind.

Other interesting and well paid positions are professional shoppers, demonstrators in department stores, and work with the advertising of merchandise. Interior decoration appeals to many girls but Miss Tucker said that this work requires a girl to have a background of art and travel besides a knowledge of people. If she is successful it is possible for her to make a very large salary but often it is hard to get a start.

Last but not least Miss Tucker talked about teaching Home Economics. There are the colleges and universities for those with advanced degrees, high school or public schools for those with a college degree, and then the work as part time teacher which is very interesting. The salary of teachers begin better than many other types of work but it does not increase so much and a teacher never makes a great deal of money. Also there are fewer vacancies today than ever before.

The lecture was of great interest to the freshmen and they went out inspired to become interior decorators and buyers at once.

WINTER! ICE! SLIPS!

Here ice, there ice, everywhere ice, ice. That is the new tune of the campus. Ice on the windows, on the sidewalks, on the trees. And even worse, ice in the hearts of the pros. Their sympathies and usually more than understanding hearts are armored with the icy transparent stuff. We can see through it, and see a little imp smiling at our squirming.

The wise girl is the one who did her only studying of the year on the last day. She was the only girl in the class who answered questions. Such a nice girl to keep up her lessons! We hate her, but we have to admit that she is bright. Icy stares at her! Why couldn't someone else have thought of that first.

Ice in the building, ice in the rooms. Every room has at least two girls on the radiator, and more awaiting their turn. Windows haven't been open for a week. Still the wind tears through the chinks in the wall. Fine weather for polar bears and all bears in general. We hope these fine southern girls who "think ice and snow is very beautiful and sacred" will get so cold that they, too, will break down and admit that is beautiful if you are looking at it from the inside, but bad to be in.

The ice on the steps is about the only amusing thing about the whole business. (Yes, I am a pessimist and delight in cruel fun. Yes, I even think it's funny if a poor girl slips on Ayres steps and falls at the feet of the taxicab driver. For is there anything more amusing than a young girl falling for a chauffeur—that is falling down three steps? I think my raucous laughter is justified).

BEYOND CRITICISM

Verdict of Lindenwood On Kreisler

The group of students and faculty members who went to St. Louis to hear Kreisler came back so thrilled, that when they were asked how they liked the concert, all they could say was, "He was simply marvelous, you just have to hear him to understand."

The concert was given at the Odeon, and the auditorium over-flowed with eager, spell-bound listeners. The thing that Kreisler's many music-loving-followers like is not that he is sensational, but rather his wonderful personality displayed, as he presents his program in his "Kreisler way". One of the interesting selections he gave was his own "Gypsy Caprice", which was beautiful, but not sentimental. Two other selections that he gave, Maurice Ravel's "Piece in the Form of a Habanera" and a Jota by Manuel De Falla, received much applause, because of the way that they were presented and because they were played as a tribute to Senor Arbos, guest conductor of the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra, who was among those present.

One of the music-lovers said, after returning from the concert, "There is nothing to say about him, he's beyond criticism or discussion."

EXCLUSIVE MUSIC RECITAL

A private class recital was held Wednesday, December 11, by the pupils of Miss Edwards. The following girls participated; Frances McPherson, Esther Blessing, Lucille Winklemeyer, Turner Williams, Nannie Ruth Hunt, Lucille Coffman, Louise Canger, Allison Platt, Pauline Brown.

"Keep Those Good Resolutions"

LET'S SEE NOW

Let's see now.....where the deuce is my pencil?.....where is it? Oh, theWhoa! There I go busting up one of my resolutions before I've even written it down.....Ah! There you are! You nice, sweet little pencil, you! Grrr!

Let's see now.....No. 1....."I will not be late to classes".....that is, unless I get up late, or.....or something.

No. 2—"I will not over-cut".....No sir, can't afford to do that. In fact, I won't do it unless it is absolutely necessary.

No. 3—"I will study".....You bet! I certainly will study. That "I" in History simply chills me through. I've got to study harder. I'll commence right now!.....as soon as I've answered Bill's letter.

No. 4—"I will not break any rules." I've had my share of sentences. Nothin' doing.....absolutely!.....That Frosh shouldn't have parties after "lights out". I'll speak to her about itafter tomorrow night.

No. 5—"I will keep our room clean".....Yes, indeed! I will keep the room clean. "Hey! Shrimp! Pick up that gym shirt of mine and stick it in th' closet will you?"

Five! That's plenty! I'll be doing all that is humanly possible if I keep them—much less adding any more.

SPEAKS ON "OUR POSSESSIONS"

Dr. R. C. Dobson of the First Presbyterian Church of St. Louis, spoke Sunday night at vespers on the topic "Our Possessions". The theme was taken from a letter of Paul's to the Corinthians, 1 Cor. 3:21-23, "For all things are yours; whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas, or the world, or life, or death, or things present, or things to come, all are yours; And ye are Christ's; and Christ is God's."

"The word 'yours' is capable of two definitions; there is a difference in our possessions and the things we own. We possess certain things which we can never, never own; likewise, we own things we can never possess. When we speak of 'ours'; we must distinguish between ownership and possession. We possess tonight the joy of an anticipated Christmas; we possess love, but we do not own it. Paul was speaking of our possessions when he said, "All things are yours."

"Paul was troubled by the sectionalism in his churches at that time; just as it is one of the greatest problem in our present day church. Paul said, "Why not belong to all, take all that is worth taking out of all." We are thinking today in terms of Christianity, not denomination. One denomination may be planted, one watered, but it is God that has made the increase.

"The world is yours", also has reference to our great historical past. WE do not need to be told, but sometimes we need to be reminded that death belongs to us. We can come to that hour with the assurance that we are conquerors over it by faith in Jesus Christ. It seems strange that the endless future may be ours. If we live our lives in the present in the right way, we can make our impress upon the future so that men and women will know that we have lived. Just so may we say that the first century belongs to Paul, the eleventh to Luther, the nineteenth to Lincoln, and the twentieth to Woodrow Wilson because of his part in establishing World Peace.

Whose Birthday Is Friday?